

PHOTOGRAPHS ON MENU CARD BACKS

Very Latest Fashion Is Inaugu-
rated by Former New Or-
leans Women.

2,000,000 ARE ORDERED

Parisian Society Quickly Takes
Up This Newest Dinner
Fad.

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.
[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]
Paris, April 23.—Two million photographs is the staggering order placed with one of our well known photographers by two distinguished American

women to be used as menu cards for parties and dinners. This innovation for bills of fare for fashionable dinners is due to the Baroness d'Erlangen, and her sister, the Countess de St. Romain, formerly the Misses Sillides, of New Orleans.

One side of the photograph is devoted to the list of good things to be offered the guests in the way of food, and the other represents houses, chateaux, beautiful rooms and picture galleries in the various homes of various owners. Some of the photographs show the hostesses themselves who have long been known in Parisian society and who are celebrated for their beauty and grace. The fine town house of the baroness in the Avenue Klug, the splendid chateau near Deauville, the famous seaside and racing resort, furnish many charming views and are eagerly sought by the visitors.

The new fashion is rapidly spreading because it is an unfailing source for starting conversation at the beginning of a dinner.

Too Much Glory for a Barber.

In our great northern town of Lille, used to be a barber who was famous

Delevere. Not satisfied with the reputation which came to him through judicious use of lather and razor, he decided to seek fame in the field of literature. Accordingly, he wrote a play and set out for Paris.

After a short stay he took a look-look for novelty, so they tendered him a great banquet. The generous playwrights declared a barber might just as well write a good play as a society woman. So they welcomed the barber right royally. On the bill of fare were such things as a *barber*, a *barber*, a *barber*, a *Victor Hugo*. On the back of the menu was the barber's portrait. On one side a shaving brush, on the other a goose quill. The symbolism was declared to be most subtle.

After such a banquet the barber was kicked on both cheeks like the president of the American Chamber of Commerce when he is decorated by the Minister of France on the 4th of July.

Of course, all this homage went quite to the head of the poor barber, who, when he came to reply to all the praises heaped upon him, could only stammer: "It is a dream gentlemen—it is a dream." He was

There is a lively contest being carried on in Paris just now for the presidency of the new French Academy of Letters. The actual president is Georges Lecomte, who does not intend to seek re-election.

The favorite candidates are M. Jules Bois and M. Rene Dumic. Jules Bois is a well known writer. He was engaged to be married to the French prima donna, Emma Calve. She broke off the engagement because he was too exacting about a marriage settlement.

Jules Bois has been acting as secretary of the French Society, founded in Paris by Flaring Gill, the English lawyer of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. He was then a struggling young writer, and Mrs. Gill, who was a Miss Gwynne, of Cincinnati, and a patroness of letters, helped and encouraged him.

Jules Bois is the son of a Doctor Don Esnava, who was of a secret society.

King Charles of Spain. His election to the presidency of the Society of Men of Letters is practically certain. The position is a stepping stone to the academy, and before long he will be elected, as Rene Dumont, already an academician, electors are likely to give Mrs. Gill's protegee a chance of becoming an "immortal."

A ROOSEVELT HEIRESS

Millionaire Butterfield Leaves \$50,000 for His Granddaughter

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]

London, April 23.—Henry Isaac Butterfield of Tolemouth, Devon, and No. 4, Rue Bresebon, Paris, formerly a member of the firm of Messrs. Butterfield Brothers, the pioneers of the worsted industry, who have since been bought out, left an estate valued at over \$100,000.

Mr. Butterfield left \$50,000 in trust for the maintenance and education of his grand-

Mr. Butterfield was married, under the age of twenty-five years, or marriage, with the consent of the trustees, and then absolutely.

Mr. Butterfield was connected by marriage with ex-President Roosevelt, he having married, in 1884, Mary Roosevelt, daughter of the Hon. M. Burke, and niece of the Hon. James J. Roosevelt, judge of the Supreme Court of New York. He spent a good deal of his business life in the United States.

R. KIPLING, GARDENER

Visitors to His Place in Sussex Always Shown "Free Trade Garden."

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] London, April 24.—Rudyard Kipling, the author of "The Jungle Book," is a keen gardener. When visitors call upon him at his delightful place in Sussex, they are taken to see his "Free Trade Garden."

None but the keenest tariff reformer would appreciate the name at first sight. On looking around, however, one sees that the garden is a veritable storehouse of stones, relics of the time when the miller ground the corn and wheat growing was one of the staple industries of the country.

Send Wives to Germans.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] Berlin, April 24.—The author of the developments of the German colonies in

The crying need is for more women, the proportion at present being nearly six men to every woman, with the consequence that many German settlers have married black wives. In order to cope with this question the German Women's Colonial Association was formed with headquarters in Berlin, and is doing very useful work in sending out German women to the colonies.